CALIFORNIA MOCK TRIAL FACT SITUATION

San Domino High School is a typical three-year high school. Like many high schools, it has cliques. Some students group together because they like the same music, some because they like to dress the same, and others because they share the same hobbies. There are the athletes, the academics, the class clowns, the artists, and so on.

Then there is the so-called "popular crowd." All of the members of the popular crowd are part of a banned social club that is not officially recognized by the school. This year, the club is composed of 35 young men and women. They call themselves Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi. Although an informal group, it has been around for decades and is modeled after the old college campus frat system, including traditions, rituals and ceremonies long since discarded by college groups — they even use Greek symbols as their logo. The members pride themselves on only admitting the elite, the so-called "best of the best," and thus the group is considered to be very exclusive.

At the start of each school year, members of the group scout out the 10th graders (usually 15- and 16-year-olds) they feel would fit into their group. They then invite this select group to "rush" (a three-week time period giving everyone an opportunity to get to know one another at various social gatherings). When rush is completed, there is yet another stage of elimination, when the senior members of the club identify the even more exclusive "pledge class." The students who accept the invitation to pledge begin an additional sixweek season, during which they are forced to serve the members of the club at will and do whatever they are told. Unlike the contemporary college frat system, which has adopted strong anti-hazing policies, Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi prides itself on the severity and originality of its hazing practices. These activities are conducted in direct violation of California Education Code Section 32051 and San Domino High's policy prohibiting hazing of any type, on or off campus. In fact, San Domino High specifically prohibits students from participating in Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi activities.

This year's Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi senior members included President Cory Jones and Rush Chair René Guerrero. As the top of the club chain of command, they had the last word on the membership selection process. Sam Rose and Cameron Bird were two of this year's pledges. Sam was new in town, whereas Cameron's family had lived in San Domino for some time. In fact, Cameron was a legacy to Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi (a pledge who had been asked to join because an older sibling or close relative was or had been a member). Cameron's older brother, Hunter, who had graduated from San Domino the previous year, had been a particularly well-liked member of the club.

Every pledging season concludes with Hell Night at Sunset Park. This year, all of the members showed up for Hell Night, and even some alumni participated. The night was going as planned, starting with the pledges reciting the Club Motto and singing the Club Anthem, followed by swatting the pledges with paddles, forcing them to drink cup after cup of alcohol, dousing them with ketchup and mustard, and making them swallow live goldfish. Humiliating, nonsensical awards were given to some of the pledges, including the "Least Likely to Succeed" award, a black bowling ball, which was given to Sam. The officers warned that this was just the beginning and the agony would only get worse. The Toasting of the Officers was the midway point of Hell Night, when the five current officers of the club were each toasted by last year's officers. All members had their own, personalized steins engraved with their names and the club's Greek symbols.

About 30 minutes after the toasting, the pledges were ordered to recite the alphabet backwards. Halfway through the alphabet, Cory experienced extreme chills, and René felt

CHARGES: 1 The prosecution charges Sam Rose with three counts: 2 Count 1- Poisoning or adulterating drink (California Penal Code, Section 347) 4 5 Count 2 - Assault with a Deadly Weapon or By Means of Force Likely to 6 Produce Great Bodily Injury (California Penal Code, Section 245) 7 8 Count 3 - Drug Possession (California Health & Safety Code, Section 11377) 9 10 **EVIDENCE:** 11 Only the following items may be introduced at trial. The prosecution is responsible for 12 13 bringing: 14 A faithful reproduction of the map of the crime scene, the Upper Picnic Area of 1. 15 Sunset Park, which appears in this packet. The reproduction should be no larger 16 than 22" x 28". 17 A faithful reproduction of the search warrant for the Rose apartment, which appears 2. 18 in this packet. The reproduction should be no larger than 22" x 28". 19 A faithful reproduction of the screen saver from the Rose computer, which appears 20 3. in this packet. The reproduction should be no larger than 22" x 28". 21 22 STIPULATIONS: 23 Prosecution and defense stipulate to the following: 24 25 According to California Health & Safety Code, Section 11057, Rohypnol is defined 1. 26 as a Schedule IV Drug. 27 28 Sam is being tried as an adult. The age of the defendant is not an issue in this trial. 2. 29 30 Following Sam's arrest, all members of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi were either suspended 3. 31 from school for violation of the school policy or had other disciplinary action taken 32 against them, depending on the degree of their involvement in the hazing activities. 33 34 Cory and René are themselves under investigation for various criminal charges, 4. 35 including Education Code, Section 32051: Prohibition of Hazing (as defined in 36 Section 32050). If the allegations are found true, both could be prosecuted 37 criminally and/or administratively expelled from school. There were no discussions 38. with the Prosecutor's Office about immunity. 39 40 All standard forensic procedures were followed in this investigation, and there are 41

5. no objections as to the chain of evidence. 42

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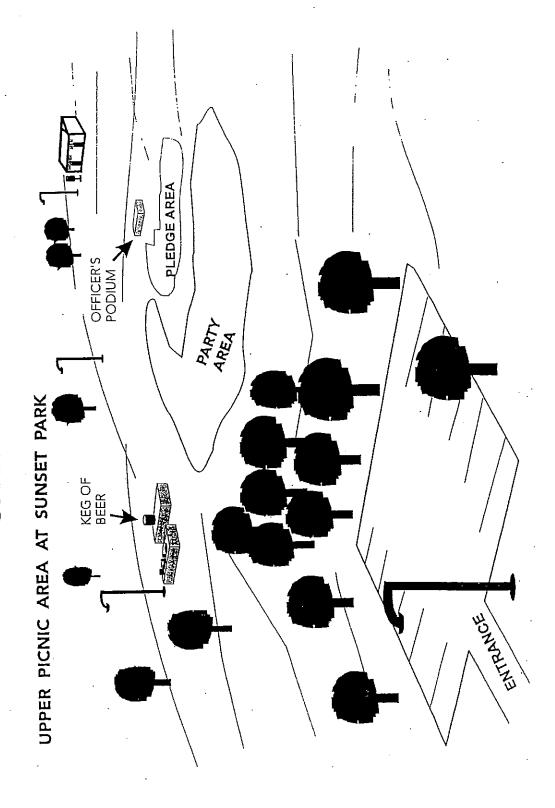
43 No identifiable fingerprints were lifted from Cory or René's beer steins, the Roses' 44 6. keyboard or the plastic bag found in the defendant's home. 45

46 The form and service of the search warrant is proper and valid for the apartment 47 7. entry and seizure of any illegal substances. 48 49

The steins and drugs are admitted as evidence; there is no need to physically 8. introduce them in court.

There is no legal or factual issue regarding dates; the case does not correlate to 9. any specific calendar year.

OFFICIAL DIAGRAM



OFFICIAL DIAGRAM

SUPERIOR COURT OF SAN DOMINO COUNTY

People

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Sam Rose

Docket No. A

Case No. 31299

SEARCH WARRANT

The people of the State of California to: any sheriff, marshal or police officer in the County of San Domino.

Proof, by affidavit, having been this day made before me by Officer Chris Matsumoto and Toxicologist Jaime Colannino, that there is probable cause for believing that Sam Rose may be in possession of illegal substances.

You are therefore commanded to search within a period of 10 days 2555 Western Boulevard, Apartment 3B, the residence of Sam Rose, and seize any illegal substances or drug paraphernalia, including Rohypnol.

You must leave a copy of this warrant and a receipt for the property taken and prepare a written inventory of the property seized and promptly return this warrant and bring the property before me as required by law.

Dated this 10th Day of December

Judge Magnan
Judge Magnan

OFFICIAL DIAGRAM

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WITNESS STATEMENT - Prosecution witness: Officer Chris Matsumoto

My name is Chris Matsumoto, and I am a police officer with the San Domino Police Department. I am 37 years old and have worked on the force for 15 years, since receiving my Bachelor's Degree in Criminology from the University of San Domino. Currently, I am in the Drug Crimes Unit where I have been for the past three years. To remain a part of this unit, the San Domino Police Department requires that each officer take five work-related continuing education courses per year. This past year, I have taken "Identifying Street Drugs" and "Signs and Symptoms of Drug Overdoses," among others. These courses are given as part of the Criminal Justice Program at San Domino Community College. In both of these courses, Rohypnol was extensively covered. I have also arrested several individuals who have been under the influence of a mix of alcohol and Rohypnol. Based on my training and experience, I can easily recognize the symptoms of specific drug intoxication.

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Every September for the past three years I have led a one day class at each of the local area high schools and junior high schools, educating the students about these life-endangering drugs, including a full description of the potential side effects and other dangers of Rohypnol. Every student is required to participate in this one-day workshop in order to qualify for advancement to the next grade.

On the night of December 7th I responded to an emergency call from Sunset Park. I arrived at the scene of the crime and found the two victims, later identified as Cory Jones and René Guerrero, unconscious on the ground. I immediately called a backup unit and remained with the victims until the ambulance arrived. Upon arrival of the backup team, I instructed the officers to process the remaining young people for underage drinking and possible drug consumption, and arrange for their parents to pick them up, as no one would be allowed to drive after drinking.

Being the senior officer, I then began my investigation of the crime scene. I collected and properly stored the beer steins for testing by the Department's toxicologist, Jaime Colannino, for any residue. Each stein had a different name on it. I also spoke to several witnesses who told me that the victims had been nauseous and dizzy prior to blacking out. Devon Taylor, the group's chaplain, stated that two of the pledges named Sam Rose and Cameron Bird were among the people who filled the steins. I was told that each member, including Cory and René, had been drinking from his or her own personal stein that evening. After interviewing Devon and Cameron, I proceeded to the San Domino Memorial Hospital.

Upon arriving at the hospital, I waited in Cory's room until Cory awoke early in the morning on December 8th. Cory immediately named Sam as a potential suspect. When I interviewed René shortly thereafter, René was quick to name Sam as the perpetrator as well. Cory and René both described their physical symptoms, and I was certain that Rohypnol was the culprit.

The next day, I received the report from the toxicologist confirming the existence of Rohypnol in both Cory and René's blood systems and in their steins, as well as their high blood alcohol levels. Based on witness and victim statements and evidence seized, I immediately requested a warrant to search Sam Rose's apartment for controlled substances. The warrant was issued on December 10th, and I proceeded directly to the Rose apartment. A young person answered the door and consented to my entry. As I entered the apartment, the screen of a computer on a living room desk caught my attention. It was covered with what appeared to be credit card numbers, complete with corresponding

WITNESS STATEMENT - Prosecution witness: Jaime Colannino

My name is Jaime Colannino, and I am a toxicologist for the San Domino Memorial Hospital. I am also on contract with the San Domino Police Department where I work in toxicology. I have had a lot of experience with new street drugs such as Rohypnol, more commonly known as "roofies." Rohypnol usually comes in the form of small, white pills and looks similar to aspirin or other over-the-counter drugs. It dissolves in liquid and is odorless, thus becoming unrecognizable to the unsuspecting victim. When taken with alcohol, Rohypnol can become life threatening. It does not take long for a dose of Rohypnol to take effect, about 30 minutes. This drug is most commonly associated with the crime of date rape, but lately I have seen it used with an increasing variety of crimes as well as recreationally. As a result of this increased use of Rohypnol by young people, I have taken several classes on it specifically. Additionally, I have been qualified in court as an expert toxicologist and chemist over 20 times in the past year, alone.

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I was working at the hospital the night of December 7th, when Cory and René were brought in. Both Cory and René were unconscious initially. After speaking with Officer Matsumoto, I suspected that the victims had ingested Rohypnol and requested blood tests for both of them. When they awoke, they complained of nausea, extreme body temperatures, headaches, anxiety, and muscle pain, among other symptoms. These were all typical symptoms of Rohypnol use, though it should be noted that not every victim experiences all or any of these different symptoms. When the results of Cory and René's blood tests returned, my suspicions proved correct. Both Cory and René tested positive for Rohypnol and had high blood alcohol levels. Cory had a blood alcohol level of .12, while René's was slightly higher, at .14. At the request of Officer Matsumoto, I tested the steins found at the crime scene. I began the tests on December 8th and submitted my report on December 9th. The report stated that I found traces of Rohypnol residue in Cory and René's steins, but not in the others.

I also conducted tests on the substance seized from Sam's apartment. These drugs were in small, white pill form and tested positive as Rohypnol. There were three two-milligram doses, which is more than enough to qualify as a usable quantity. "Usable quantity" means the amount is sufficient for the purpose of inducing the effect of the drug.

WITNESS STATEMENT - Prosecution witness: Cory Jones

My name is Cory Jones, and I live at 1234 Executive Lane in San Domino. I'm a senior at San Domino High School. I've lived here my whole life and always considered myself a leader among my peers. I am the top singles player on San Domino High School's tennis team, President of the Associated Student Body, and, most importantly, President of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi.

Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi is a co-ed social club made up of a very elite group of teenagers in the community. It has been around for generations, since 1915 to be exact, and is very similar to a college co-ed fraternity. We are well known for throwing the wildest parties around, and sometimes drugs and alcohol can be found there, although our official club policy prohibits both. Everyone knows alcohol loosens things up.

Right now, everyone's suspended, but we would have had 42 members, eight of whom were only recently initiated. We are very picky about who we allow to be a part of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi. When school starts each year, we choose our favorite 10th graders to rush. We then narrow that group down to those we allow to pledge. Those who make it through the pledge season and Hell Night, the last night of pledge season, are then initiated. This year we started out with 20 pledges, half of whom wimped out for some reason or another during the season.

This one pledge named Sam always had an attitude. Sam never showed up at the local hangouts and always stood in the comer at dances. Sam even got a job at school, working in the Registrar's Office, probably to pass time and compensate for a completely non-existent social life. Sam was just an outcast, so I definitely felt we were doing Sam a favor by allowing Sam to pledge. We only picked Sam as a favor to Cameron Bird, one of the most popular 10th graders at San Domino. Since Sam was a good friend of Cameron's, we figured Sam must be pretty cool, too. Boy, were we wrong! Recruiting Sam turned out to be a really bad decision. We found out that Sam wasn't just shy, but a bad sport — Sam could not take a joke at all. I've heard that Sam accused me of trying to get Sam to change a grade of mine. I did say that Sam could make some easy money changing grades, but I was just joking around and hassling Sam about having such a lame job.

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Some time near the end of pledge season, Sam even started to make threats, saying to René and me, "What goes around, comes around!" What nerve! On December 3rd, a few days before Hell Night, Sam found me alone in the hall at school and confronted me about blackballing. Apparently, Sam heard something from Devon, but I don't know where Devon got the idea that we were planning to blackball Sam. Anyway, Sam said, "I've heard that you're thinking about blackballing some pledges. You'd better watch out because that could put you out of commission for a long time." This made me very angry. Sure, the threat was bad, but more importantly, Sam thought it was okay to confront me, the president of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi, to tell me how I should be running the pledge process! That was just too much! That's when I knew who would get this year's "Least Likely to Succeed" award at Hell Night. Later that day I found René to talk about it. We don't even make those kinds of decisions until after Hell Night. As to that stupid "Least Likely to Succeed" award, that doesn't imply anything. In fact, I got that award as a pledge, and look at me.

Hell Night this year was definitely one to remember. Halfway through it, I asked Sam and Cameron to collect and fill our officer steins with beer for the Officers' Toast. Sam did what was asked for once and brought them back right away. Cameron helped, too, as Cameron always does, but I am pretty sure Sam gave René and me our steins. Soon after taking a few swigs from it, though, I started to feel very dazed and sick to my stomach. I was

WITNESS STATEMENT - Prosecution witness: René Guerrero



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My name is René Guerrero, and I live at 14225 Supreme Circle. I'm in my senior year at San Domino High School. I have lived in San Domino since elementary school, and Cory Jones is my best friend. I guess I have always sort of looked up to Cory, and we are always together. I am Rush Chair of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi, so I am responsible for checking up on the pledges. One pledge named Sam regularly made trouble and talked back. The only reason Sam was asked to pledge in the first place was because of Sam's friendship with Cameron Bird, the younger sibling of Hunter Bird, one of last year's most popular graduates. One day, Sam even said to Cory and me, "What goes around comes around." I felt this was a threat.

Later during the pledging season, I think around the last weekend of November, I was on my way to check up on pledges and noticed Sam out in front of the apartment building with a suspicious looking character. They seemed to be making some kind of exchange, so I confronted Sam about it after the stranger left. Sam quickly stuck a small baggie in a coat pocket, and I asked what it was. Sam told me they were sleeping pills, that the stress from pledging was getting to be too much to handle. I thought this was odd, but I didn't bring it up again.

Then there was that final insult right before Hell Night, when Sam confronted Cory about the pledge process and blackballing. I wasn't there, but Cory told me about it later. Of course, we both agreed right away to give Sam the "Least Likely to Succeed" award for that comment. You can't just insult the president of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi and get away with it! But that has nothing to do with blackballing anyone. Cory and I weren't going to think about that until the day after Hell Night. We don't have to think about it at all, now.

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On Hell Night, I had been drinking quite a bit, as had everyone else. I probably had several beers before the toasting. I lost count as to how many Cory and I had, but I do remember seeing Sam by the bathrooms with some small pills. I heard Cory order Sam and Cameron to fill the steins, and I'm almost positive Sam filled ours.

A little while after drinking out of my stein, I start to feel queasy and very hot. At first, I thought it was just from the alcohol, but then I became dizzy and I guess I passed out because I don't remember anything else until I woke up in the hospital. An officer interviewed me and asked who might have had a motive to drug me. The first and only person I thought of was Sam.

Over the next several days, I felt very anxious and had a lot of really bad headaches.

WITNESS STATEMENT - Defense witness: Sam Rose

My name is Sam Rose, and I live at 2555 Western Boulevard, Apartment 3B, the white apartment building across the street from San Domino High where I attend school as a sophomore. This past June I moved here from Rhode Island with my parents. I just started at San Domino High School this September, and I have really had a tough time making new friends, with the exception of Cameron who I met at the mall during the summer. I took a job in the Registrar's Office starting the first day of school to earn some extra money and because I didn't feel comfortable at any of the local after-school hangouts.

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I have to say I was surprised when I was asked to rush for Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi, being so new and shy. I missed my old close-knit group of friends back home and really wanted to find a new crowd, so I jumped on the opportunity to fit in. That's how I met Cory, this year's president of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi. Unfortunately, a couple of weeks later Cory asked me to use my access to the Registrar's computer system to change one of Cory's grades, but I told Cory I couldn't do it. From that point on, I got some bad vibes from Cory. I was sure I wouldn't be picked as a pledge, refusing Cory's request like that. I was really blown away when they told me I had made it into the pledge class, and I'm sure it had something to do with my friendship with Cameron. Still, I was honored to have been chosen.

Pledging was difficult, to say the least, and much more arduous than I expected. Perhaps it was my imagination, but I could have sworn I was treated much worse than the other pledges. Then again, I'm sure all the pledges felt they were treated the worst. Cory and René, the Rush Chair, really worked me to the core. I think this probably made me a stronger person, though; it was almost good for me in the long run. I certainly didn't take it personally and I never threatened anyone.

Some people have been making a big deal about my telling Cory and René "what goes around, comes around," but I say that all the time. I believe in Karma, not revenge. Anyway, I was really determined to become a member of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi and wouldn't have wanted to mess it all up by offending the top two members. I was willing to do whatever it took to make it in. I even began taking over-the-counter sleeping pills to help me sleep. I know it was a stupid thing to do, but I had to keep up with Rush and my classes. If my grades went down, my parents wouldn't let me stick with Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi. I don't know why René thought I was buying pills on the street. When René saw me on the street near my house, I was just getting the extra apartment key back from Thi, a family friend. I have an extra bed in my room that Thi uses sometimes. Thi had been staying at our place that weekend in November and was headed back up north to school. The key was in a little plastic bag so I wouldn't lose it. I'm always losing things.

The week before Hell Night, Cameron and I were getting more and more anxious, not knowing what to expect. Around that same time, a strange thing happened. The chaplain, Devon, one of the more lenient members, approached me and whispered, "Sam, you'd better drop out now because they are going to blackball you and embarrass you in front of everyone. Don't tell anyone I told you." Devon then took off without another word. I know what blackballing means, kicking a pledge out of the group, for no apparent reason, at the very tail end of the pledging process. While I couldn't say for sure whether or not Devon was telling the truth, my first inclination was that blackballing was an ancient tradition that never happened anymore, and this was just another tactic to get me to drop out. I thought maybe if I did a really good job, I would still make it in. But the more I thought about it, the more upset I got. It just isn't fair to make people do crazy, embarrassing stuff, just to prove how much they want to be part of a group, and then refuse to let them join. No matter whom they were going to blackball, it would be wrong. I would not want to be part of a

WITNESS STATEMENT - Defense witness: Devon Taylor

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 My name is Devon Taylor, and I live at 5678 Divinity Place in San Domino. I have lived here most of my life, and I consider myself a very accepting person with friends in many social groups at school. I am a senior at San Domino High School and chaplain of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi. Although I was hesitant to join Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi when they first asked me to rush, I got to know the members better, and I decided to take a chance. After a while, though, I became disenchanted. I didn't like the hazing or the way they treated people.

There was this one entering student named Sam who I really liked. I was so glad when the officers allowed Sam to pledge because it meant so much to Sam. Sam was the new kid in town and a bit of a wallflower, so to speak, but still very nice. However, I really became upset shortly into the pledge season when the president, Cory, and the rush chair, René, blatantly started to treat Sam much worse than they treated the other pledges. They were always yelling at Sam and ordering Sam around. When they started to paddle Sam several more times than the other pledges, right in front of everyone, I really thought they took this way too far, and I was ashamed to be a part of this organization.

One day toward the end of pledge season, I overheard Cory and René laughing and talking about how they were planning to "blackball" Sam on Hell Night. This meant that they were going to kick Sam out after all that Sam had been through and embarrass Sam in front of everyone. I also overheard Cory mention something about Sam refusing to help Cory with a grade. I'm not sure what that was all about. The next day, I found Sam and Cameron together, and I told Sam to drop out now or be blackballed on Hell Night. I wanted to save Sam as much embarrassment as possible.

I was surprised to see Sam show up on Hell Night, but I guess that just goes to show you what a real trooper Sam is. Hell Night was hornfic. Cory and René forced the poor pledges to swig mass quantities of alcohol, doused them with ketchup and mustard, and made them swallow live goldfish. Then they gave out those stupid awards. When it came time for the toasting, a special tradition, all of the members drank from their personalized beer steins. I drank the same beer that Cory and René drank, in my own stein, but I never got sick at all.

During the investigation that night, the police officer asked me if I knew who filled the steins for the toasting. I told the officer that Sam and some other pledges filled them, but I did not know who filled which steins in particular. I have since deactivated from Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi.

WITNESS STATEMENT - Defense witness: Cameron Bird

My name is Cameron Bird, and I live at 153 Companion Street. I just started at San Domino High School this fall, but I guess I'd already had the road paved for me, as my older brother, Hunter, was a pretty popular guy there and a favored member of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi. Hunter just graduated last year, so quite a few students still remember him. I had it easy by having my place in the so-called popular crowd pretty much reserved for me; I was what they call a legacy for Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi. This meant I had a lock on becoming a member myself.

My friend Sam was not as lucky. Sam had just moved here from Rhode Island in June and didn't know anyone. I met Sam during the summer at the local mall, and we hit it off from the start. Sam is a really great person and an even better friend, but kind of quiet and reserved. Sam told me that in Rhode Island, Sam had a tight group of friends to hang out with, but here, Sam spends most lunch hours in the library and avoids social situations like dances. Sam is a very good student who studies more than anyone I know, but I also know how important it is for Sam to be part of a group of friends again.

I had urged Sam to rush Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi with me, and I actually asked Cory to consider Sam as a favor to me. I was excited when they chose Sam to be a pledge, but Sam was even more excited than I was. It was always Sigma Zeta this or Sigma Zeta that.

Unfortunately, Sam seemed to get the brunt of the harshness from the officers during pledging. Sam got yelled at more and called more names than everyone else. Sam was treated much worse than the rest of us pledges. I think Sam may have been singled out because of a certain incident that Sam only told me about when I forced the issue. Apparently, Cory asked Sam, who works in the Registrar's office, to change a grade. Sam refused and I think treating Sam so badly during pledging may have been Cory's way of getting back at Sam.

Devon, the chaplain of Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi, was probably the most understanding member. That's why I knew Devon meant it when Devon approached Sam shortly before Hell Night to tell Sam about the club's plan to blackball Sam. I never mentioned my opinion to Sam because I just didn't know the right thing to say.

When Hell Night came around, all of us pledges were scared – we did not know what to expect. It was as horrible as we had imagined, and the officers kept teasing that it would only get worse as the night went on. I just tried to tune out most of it, but I do know that when it came time for the toasting, Sam and I were asked to fill the beer steins, so someone else must have put those drugs in the steins before we even got to them. Cory and René were the only two officers to get sick. When they passed out, I was the one who immediately found the pay phone and called an ambulance and the police, both of which arrived within minutes; I spoke with Officer Matsumoto briefly. We all went home with our parents after that, but the rumor on campus the next day was that Cory and René had been drugged. When I found out that they would not admit Sam into Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi, I deactivated, withdrawing my membership.

WITNESS STATEMENT - Defense witness: Thi Nguyen

My name is Thi Nguyen, and I live up north where I am a junior in college. My family lives in Rhode Island, which is how I know the Roses. They have been family friends for years. I spend a lot of time on the weekends at the Roses, doing research for school or just getting away from campus. I also store all of my off-season clothes in a suitcase under the spare bed in Sam's room, the bed closest to the door. When I spend the night, they give me the guest key to the house, allowing me to come and go without bothering anyone. I always return the key before I leave for school. The Roses also let me use their computer, so I can do my homework while I visit. I keep a personal journal on their computer, too. I even made the screen saver — it's a copy of a flyer for a local band that my friends and I like.

Really, I'm almost a member of the Rose family by now. I was so happy last year when I found out the Roses were moving close to my college, at least compared to Rhode Island. It gave me an excuse to visit more often and eat some home-cooked meals. When I found out Sam was asked to pledge Sigma Zeta Zeta Pi, I tried to discourage Sam from joining. On the one hand, I know how difficult it has always been for Sam to make friends, given how shy Sam is, so I was happy to see Sam making such an effort to find a new group. On the other hand, I have had bad experiences with the frat system in the past, and I thought that system would eat Sam alive. I guess I was right.

My most recent weekend visit to the Roses was at the end of November. Right before I left to go back to school, I met Sam on the front steps to return the extra apartment key, which I always keep in a plastic bag for safekeeping. This must be the supposed "exchange" that the kid at Sam's school mentioned.

On December 10th, I drove down to San Domino for the day to do some research for a term paper. Mr. & Mrs. Rose had left town the day before for a long weekend trip, and they asked me to check in with Sam. Sam's been pretty responsible in the past, so the Roses trusted Sam alone for the weekend. They just figured that it would be easy for me to do, since I was coming down there anyway.

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That day, I picked up some books at the library. As I didn't have a key to get in the apartment, I waited until after school got out to see Sam. I figured I'd go to the apartment, hang out and do some reading, have dinner with Sam and then hit the road. I remember that Sam was working on the computer while I was reading. Just a few minutes after Sam left to run to the market, I was surprised by a knock at the Roses' door. I was not expecting anyone, and Sam had a key to the apartment and would not have knocked. When I answered the door, I saw a police officer. The officer asked to come in and I got out of the way. Then the officer asked to look at the computer. I said, "sure, go ahead." I wasn't about to say no to a cop, no matter what. I figured the officer was going to look around the outside of the computer, but I definitely didn't think that the police would search the computer files and print out Sam's document. I wouldn't have agreed to that.

I admit I experimented with drugs in the past, but never with Roofies. But that is way in the past. I have no idea where those pills in Sam's room came from.